



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Choices

[robber](#) [teen](#) [adventure](#)

17 0 2

Chapter 1 by PuppyLover

Choices, I never wanted to make. I made. Thoughts, I never wanted to think. I thought. Emotions, I never wanted to show. I showed...

"Get over here." A man stared at two teen boys.

"Me?" The two teens said simultaneously.

"No, you! With the red hair!" The man pointed at a young man.

"Yes, sir." The red haired boy glared at the other teen boy behind him. Then he walked up to the man.

Ever since the boy with the red hair was 15 he was blamed... for everything... I mean he did do most of the things he was blamed for... but he didn't always have get caught did he?

"Well, boy- what is your name?" The man sighed.

Well, I'm the red hair boy. I'm 15.

See more of Story Wars

"Well, Adam. I believe you have a story to tell. Let's hear it." The man said.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

"The witches wand." The man stared into Arkin's eyes.

"Well..." I gulped trying to make up an excuse.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

i You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account